

Not touching

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Summary: Jack enjoyed touching Hiccup. But not when a certain someone's father would interrupt.

Not touching

Hiccup giggled as his boyfriend rubbed his nose on the crook of his neck. The Auburn boy gripped the collar of Jack's blue sweater, he wanted to push him away but the tickles were too strong.

Jack grinned his similar Cheshire grin and smiled "My Hic, you're so sensitive".

The small boy could only smile and kiss those pale lips "Well there are other parts of me that are a lot more _sensitive_"

Jack swallowed lump in his throat hearing such inviting words from his innocent omega. Quickly recapped he smiled, moving his hands down to grab the boy's hips. Hiccup's breath hitched and wrapped his hands around Jack's neck. Hiccup hesitantly grabbed one of Jack's hands and moved it to his butt, hoping he'll get the hint. Jack blushed crimson red, and groped one of his favorite parts of Hiccup's anatomy.

Placing their lips together, soon they began to get carried away. Their tongues shoved down the others throat, Hiccup letting a small moan. Jack soon forgot and began to massage Hiccup's ass. Groping the plump rounds of flesh hard.

Suddenly they separated a string of saliva snapping in half between. Hiccup dazed didn't realize that Jack was pulled by his father, till he opened his eyes seeing an embarrassed Jack and his annoyed looking father.

"Hiccup what we discussed?!" Stoick said dropping Jack to the

floor.

"No kissing Jack until we're mated" Hiccup said mumbling.

Stoick nodded and turned to Jack, who was fixing his shirt. "And you young man I've told you before the only time you can touch Hiccup like that is after you too are married. Unless Jack, you want me to go through that embarrassing talk again".

Jack nodded frantically "Yes sir. No touching Hiccup got to". With that Stoick left to the garden continuing to grill leaving the boys in the leaving room.

Hiccup looked at Jack and blushed, "Sorry about that Jack."

"No it was my fault". Jack said removing his hands from Hiccup's body. Hiccup frowned slightly from the loss of contact. This didn't go unnoticed by the albino.

"Hey cutie-pie don't frown, when we get married I'll make sure I touch you everyday." He smiled brightly placing his hands on his bony hips. The auburn boy smiled and linked his arm with Jack's.
>"We should go help my Dad or else we might do something that will make my Dad castrate you" Hic said grinning making the Jack go pale well paler. With Jack practically pulled Hiccup outside.<p>

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><p>Ok this isn't my best. But I was bored and my brain was tired so in stead of sleeping I was like I'll write a Frostcup story.<p>

But I promise I will be more serious. Maybe

End
file.